Johnson High School

Zear Book

1936



CLASS BOOK

- 1936 -

Johnson High School

NORTH ANDOVER
MASSACHUSETTS



: PUBLISHED BY THE CLASS OF 1936 ::



AT JOHNSON

The new paths of life are now calling As school days are left behind.

The routine of our life is falling
To lines of a far different kind.

And growing old we'll remember
And treasure the memories
Of school days at dear Johnson High
And friends that we left behind.

Our hearts may be saddened at leaving
The bright halls of Johnson High
To follow the pattern life's weaving,
But dear mem'ries can never die.
We thank our dear Alma Mater.
For kind help and sympathy;
We know that her love will guide us
Through life's hard and stormy ways.

The moment of parting has come now,
The months and the years gone by
Leave imprints that will last forever
And gladden our hearts with their joys.
And now we must bid farewell
To journey in new found lanes,
But still we will always remember
Our friendships of Johnson High.

Chorus:

At Johnson, at Johnson
You find it is a steadfast rule
That man and maid of highest grade
Are loyal to their school.
At Johnson, at Johnson,
We raise our banner to the sky
And all our days unite, in praise
Of Johnson, Johnson High.

Mildred Bara, '36



To our beloved and honored principal
Alvah George Hayes
who by his spirit of kindliness and co-operation
has become a real "Pop" to all of us,
the class of 1936 humbly dedicates this book.



THE FACULTY

MR. ALVAH HAYES, B. S., M. I. T.		•	. Mathematics (Principal)
MISS CLARA CHAPMAN, A. B., Bates .		•	. Chemistry, Physics, Science
MISS IRENE COOK, A. B., Mount Holyoke	Am	erican	History, French, Social Science
MISS MILDRED GREEN, A. B., Mount Holyok	e		Latin, Mathematics
MISS VEVA CHAPMAN, A. B., Bates .		•	English, Civics
MISS ALICE NEAL, B. S. S., Boston University	ity	•	. Bookkeeping, Typewriting
MISS GLENNA KELLY, A. B., Jackson .			History, Social Science
MISS EDITH PIERCE, A. B., Wellesley .			English, French
MISS DOROTHY COLBURN, B. S., Simmons	St	enogra	phy, Typewriting, Girls' Coach
MISS CLARA CURLEY, B. S., Framingham			Domestic Arts
MISS EILEEN McALOON, A. B., Trinity .		Engl	ish, History, Business Training
MISS MARY BUCKLEY, B. S., Regis .			Biology, Domestic Arts
MR. JOHN DONOVAN, A. B., M. A., Boston (Colleg	ge .	English, German
Mr. James Cavalieri, Ph.B., Holy Cross; M	I.E.,	Bosto	n College . Math, Science
			Boys' Coach

Seniors

DORIS A. ALBRECHT

Orchestra 3, 4 Dramatic Club 3

A good seamstress, a marvelous cook, and a pleasant disposition. What do those characteristics usually lead up to, Doris?

MILDRED E. BARA

Class Sec.-Treas. 2 Student Council 3, 4 French Club, Sec. 4

Millie with her smile and personality has won for herself many friends while being with us for three years. We all wish for her the greatest of success.

THOMAS L. BARRON, Jr.

Ass't Mgr. Athletics 3 Manager Athletics 4 Chefs' Club 3

Tom is very capable of handling sports situations, being our athletic manager. We all hope he continues with great success.

JOHN R. BENSON

Basketball 3, 4 (Capt. 4)

John is a favorite with all his classmates, although he is retiring and modest. He may seem quiet but this only hides his real self. He is a real fellow. Good luck, John!



WILLIAM R. ANDREWS

"Bill" is a quiet chap and earnest in his work. With these characteristics he is bound to succeed. We're all pulling for you, "Bill."

STEPHEN BARBETT, Jr.

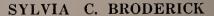
Chefs' Club 3

Quiet? Yes! Bashful with the girls? Yes!! Unliked by the boys? No!!! Rough and ready, boisterous and happy with the boys who are his friends. Always ready to carry out any suggestion. Faithful and true to the last.

HENRY F. BEANLAND

Chemistry Club 3

Henry is a combination of lightheartedness and seriousness. He has interest in almost everything and shows a surprising store of general knowledge.



Basketball 1, 2, 3 (Capt.) Basketball 4 (Capt.) Dramatic Club 4 Cheerleader 2, 3, 4

Sylvia's continued memberbership on the basketball squad shows her value to it, and her election as captain signifies the high regard the team has for her.

MARY F. BURNS

Frances is one of the shy girls of the class. We wish her success in the vocation she chooses.

GEORGE B. CASSERLY

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4

Boy with violin. His ambition is music. Laconic and terse in his thoughts, sincere and straghtforward with his friends, George is the true musician, the dreamer, and the realist. A curious combination, but George manages it to the satisfaction of everybody.

DANIEL J. CONNELLY

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4 Chefs' Club 3

Laughter, your name is Danny. The boy with the smiling Irish eyes. The small package with the great worth. Life is all the better for everybody when people like Danny are alive.

CATHERINE M. CUNNINGHAM

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Catherine's friendly smile and gracious manners have made many friends for her. Keep on smiling, Catherine.



CLAIRE H. CARROLL

Student Council 2, 3, 4 Class Sec.-Treas. 3 Journal Staff 4, 2

Claire's always laughing, making every class she is in a great enjoyment.

HARRY COHEN

Dramatic Club 3 Debating Club 4 Journal Staff 4

Harry is a serious-faced comedian ready to change his sad expression into a laugh at any moment.

HORACE M. CULPON, Jr.

Horace is quiet and friendly with everybody. He is serious in school— but only in school.

CAROLYN N. CURRIER

Basketball 3, 4 Dramatic Club 4

Dramatizing is as easy for Carolyn as eating pie. Her fine performances have made her the envy of the less talented feminine students.

MARION CURRIER

Class Treasurer 1 Chem. Club 3 (Sec.-Treas.) Int'l Relations Club 4 (Treas.)

Journal Staff 4

A cheerful grin, a loyal heart, and the ability to make friends will carry Marion far along the road to success.

JOHN W. CURTIN

Football 2, 3, 4 Student Council 2, 3, 4 Glee Club 4

John was the right end on our grid team, and if all predictions hold he'll be on the right end of a good job before long.

VIOLA T. DENAULT

Glee Club 4

A fish out of water is more at home than Viola without her German. Her favorite pastime is tap dancing.

LEROY W. DUNCAN

Football 1, 2, 3, 4 Class President 1 Student Council 2, 3, 4 Chefs' Club 3 Debating Club 4 Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4

LeRoy is everybody's pal, and he's "tops" at almost everything from poetry to football.











WILLIAM G. CURRIER

Orchestra 1 Dramatic Club 3 Debating Club 4 Journal Staff 2, 3, 4 Harvard Book 3

Bill may be one of the biggest boys in the class, but his jovial disposition has won him a place in every class-mate's heart. Keep that smile, Bill!"

RUTH S. DAWSON

Practical Arts Club 4

Ruth has many friends in school and out of school. She has been a good pal, and deserves all the luck that we wish her.

RACHAEL A. DUFTON

Basketball 3, 4

Dramatic Club 3, 4 (Treas.)

Rachael got to school practically every day, even if it was after the bells had rung.

BARBARA N. EAGLE

Glee Club 1

Barbara is the more sophisticated type. She'll make a good secretary as well as a good wife. How about it, Barbara?

JAMES D. EVANGELOS

Student Council 3, 4 (Vice-Pres.)

Vice-Pres. 4
Football 2, 3, 4
Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4 (Capt.)
Journal Staff 4

His love and hard work for sports have won him a high standing among our class mates. Good luck to you Jimmie!

HANNAH H. GOFF

Basketball 2, 3, 4 Student Council 2 A. A. Sec. 4 Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Commercial Club 3

Just look at all the activities Hannah has been in and you'll agree that she has been a busy girl! Here's hoping she's successful in her chosen work.

MARIETTA F. HILL

Practical Arts Club 4

Although she is quiet in school she is not so reserved outside of school. She has many friends and we all wish her success.

ANTHONY KAPEIKA

Student Council 1, 2, 3, 4 (Pres.)

Chefs' Club 3
Baseball 3
Basketball 3
Class President 2, 3, 4
A. A. Vice-Pres. 4
Cheer Leader 4
Class Marshall 3, 4

As they say, 'You are tomorrow what you are today.' Tony has been a real leader for us and is bound to be a leader in later life. To you, Tony, success!



VITOLD D. GABYS

Baseball 2, 3, 4 Football 3, 4 Chef's Club 3 Journal Staff 4

Speedy in his own slow way, we know Gabys will handle the ball of life as he did the one on the diamond.

MARY LOUISE GREENLER

Dramatic Club 3
Basketball 3, 4
Int'l Relations Club 4 (Pres.)
Editor-in-chief Journal 4
Valedictorian

It is hardly necessary to wish Mary success, as we all know that with her talent she will easily attain her goal. Long will she be remembered by her classmates.

RALPH R. JOYCE

Chefs' Club 4

Ralph is always ready for some fun, and sometimes seems at a loss where to find it.

BRUNO KASHETA

Football 2, 3, 4 Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4 Baseball 2, 3, 4 Chefs' Club 3

Kash is one of the boys who likes his good times, but don't for a minute think he is a namby-pamby. On the football field he hands out punishment and takes it with a smile. Anyone who attempts to keep up to his pace has to work hard and long.

PHYLLIS KEATING

Glee Club 3

Phyllis is quiet and persevering. Her personality will help a great deal in her future undertakings.

RUTH KERSHAW

Practical Arts Club 4 Dramatic Club 3

Ruthie is one of the popular members of our class. She is always willing to help one out.

FRANK L. KORYCKI

Chefs' Club 3 Chemistry Club 4

Frank is a good humored red head who takes his work seriously.

DORIS A. LEBEL

Dramatic Club 3 Student Council 3, 4 French Club 4 Class Essayist

Though Dotty is quiet and studious, everybody has learned to like and admire her.



ALLISON H. KIRK

Basketball 2, 3, 4 Practical Arts Club 4 (Treas.) Class Sec.-Treas. 4

Allison is the soloist of the class, a title which certainly fits her.

MARY A. T. KOROSKYS

Glee Club 3, 4 Dramatic Club 3 Journal Staff 4

Although Mary is very quiet and shy, she is a hard worker, and with her fine disposition she will easily achieve much in life.

IRENE E. LAPRELLE

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4

Not much noise, but quiet modesty is what makes Irene one of our most charming girls. We hope she goes far in her career in music.

CORINNE D. LEWIS

Basketball 2, 3, 4 (Capt.) Practical Arts Club 4 (Sec.) A. A. Treas. 4 Cheer Leader 2. 3, 4 A. A. Council Member 3 "J" Club 2

Corinne is a good leader, as she well proved on the basketball team.

HELEN M. MACKIE

Dramatic Club 3 French Club 4 (Treas.)

Helen is well liked by her teachers. She ranks high in her studies and will surely be a success. Bonne chance, Helen.

HENRY MARTIN

Football 2, 3, 4 Basketball 2, 3, 4 Baseball 4

Henry is sure to tackle life's problems as we saw him down the opposition so many times on the gridiron.

RITA C. MACDONALD

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Dramatic Club 3

Rita is a lover of music. Her chief delight has always been singing and it is little wonder, with the strong, mellow voice she has.

MARY McINTOSH

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Dramatic Club 3

Happy go lucky! That's Mary. She is always willing to help, no matter what the cost.



JULIA A. MALEK

Dramatic Club 3 Journal Staff 4 Int'l Relations Club 4 (Sec.)

Julia is a good all round sport. She is planning to be a nurse, and we all wish her the best of luck.

BARBARA S. MASON

Chemistry Club 3 French Club 4 (Pres.) Journal Staff 4 Salutatorian

Throughout her four years Barbara has been an outstanding student, and we feel that she will succeed at Jackson as well as later in her life. Barbara is ever spontaneous and jolly.

JOSEPH F. McEVOY Jr.

Joe isn't what you'd expect after looking at his cherubic countenance. A real "he-man" and a go-getter.

MARGARET J. McLAY

Dramatic Club 3 Chemistry Club 4 Glee Club 2, 3

By her good nature and ready smile, Peggy will always be remembered. Let us hope much happiness is in store for her.

GRACE B. McNALLY

Student Council 1 Chemistry Club 3, 4

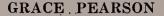
"Mac" is quiet and dignified during school hours, but afterward—that's a different matter!



GEORGE NOLAN

Chefs' Club 3

His forte is Modern History. He always has a derisive grin for his teacher.



We can say little about Grace for she has been with us only one year, but she has become very popular in that time.

FREDERICK PHELAN

Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4 Dramatic Club 3 Chefs' Club 4

Freddie's poise and well-dressed air, plus his popularity on the dance floor, have made him one of those fellows who will long be remembered.



ANNA K. MOORE

Glee Club 2, 3 Int l Relations Club 4

Ann is a friend to all. She has been very successful during her high school career, and we feel sure she will have little trouble in reaching her goal.

CARL OLSON

Chemistry Club 3 Int'l Relations Club 4 Journal Staff 4 Class Historian

Carl is as studious as he looks and his ambition should bring him success.

WINIFRED A. PERRY

We envy the lucky employer whose secretary Winnie intends to be. She has been a bright spot in our high school life and we know that life holds much in store for her.

BRONISLAW POLICKNOWSKI

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4 Chefs' Club 3 Debating Club 4

In Benny we have our class musician. His ambition is to be a real violinist. Let your violin take you over the road to success— you'll reach the top!

RITA M. RAND

Class Will Student Council p, 3, 4 Dramatic Club 3 Debating Club President 4

Rita has always endeavored to give the best she had to the class. Her habit of always looking at all sides of a question before deciding has made her one of the most popular girls in the class.

OSCAR RICHARD

Oc is a quiet chap, but a fellow with many friends. We all hope he succeeds in what he undertakes.

STELLA W. RINGALO

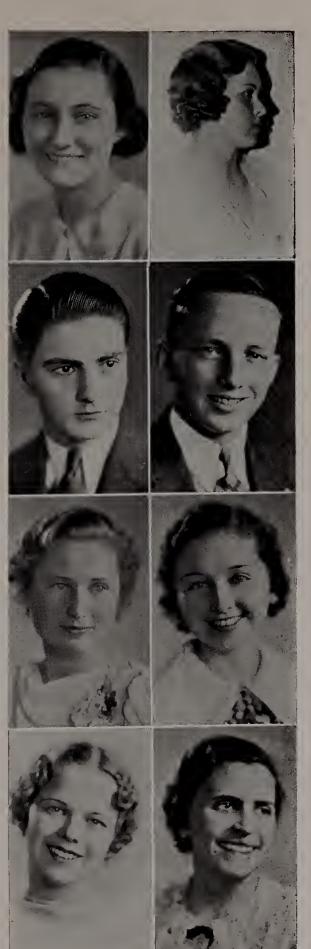
Glee Club 1, 2, 3

Stella is quiet, but silence is golden, and this characteristic makes Stella likable and popular. She has already shown a tendency toward business life, and we hope she will succeed.

KATHLEEN M. SMITH

Etiquette Club 4

Her vivacity and melodious voice often lead her into trouble, but we're sure they will be assets to her later when she doesn't have to bother with discipline.



DOROTHY REEVES

Dorothy is one of those shy and beautiful girls. She will find success in whatever she undertakes, we feel certain.

ROBERT RILEY

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4 Football 3, 4

Bob is one of those lanky, slow, lazy-looking fellows with a shy grin. Slow though he seems, it is uncanny how many things he can do.

ELEANOR M. ROBERTSON

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4 Orchestra 2, 3, 4 Pianist 2, 3, 4 Vice-Pres. Glee Club 4

Eleanor's chief interest is in playing the piano. Even though this demands the greater part of her time she still manages to have enough left in which to make many friends.

DEBORAH E. STILLINGS

Glee Club 1, 2, 3 French Club 4

Deb is one of those quiet girls—always a good sport.

DOROTHY TAYLOR

Glee Club 3, 4 Commercial Club 3

Dorothy is a very shy girl but well liked by the few people who really know her.

ARLENE F. WALKER

Practical Arts Club 4

· Allina in the second

A saucy manner and a charming face will help Arlene to go a long way in a world where charm is an essential quality.



VIOLET H. TURNER

Practical Arts Club 4

Violet is always happy-golucky and has fun wherever she goes. She is good natured and has a smile for everyone.

STANLEY WARD

Journal Staff 3 Student Council 2 Cheer Leader 4

Everyone knows Wardie for what he is— a good-natured pal who always has a joke ready when the right time comes.



FERNLEY WILCOX

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4 Chefs' Club 3

Fernley is one of our quiet fellows but a pal to all. Quiet,— yes, but he sure plays a mean clarinet.

GEORGE J. BANKER

Chefs' Club 3 Football 4 Basketball 3, 4 Baseball 3, 4

George is the quiet type, but curiously he loves to argue. Any teacher who has come into contact with his famous expression "What for?" said in that tone of beligerent argumentation, can vouch for that.

EVERETT H. BENNETT

Ev is full of pep, and school is quite evidently a bore to him.

EVELYN M. BUNKER

Glee Club 1, 2, 3 French Club 4

Ev' is well known for her red cheeks and cheerful smile. She has decided to become a nurse and she will certainly make a good one!

FRANK L. CUNIO Jr.

Buddy's curly locks have made him popular with the girls, but he can't help it just a natural gigolo.

ROLAND F. GESING

What Buster likes about work is not having any to do, but he's too easy going to complain, so he does it.

LAWRENCE F. HIGGINBOTTOM

Orchestra 2 Glee Club President 4

Higgie isn't quite so active in school as he is outside. But anybody who wants a friend who is willing to do anything and continue ever staunch and true, will always pick Higgie. He loves to be friendly in a likable, rough manner, and nobody ever mistakes his boisterousness for agression.

JOHN L. KANE Jr.

Orchestra 1, 2, 3, 4 Glee Club 2, 3

The class humorist. The small boy with the great heart, witty tongue, and genial disposition. His ambition is to become a comedian and he has certainly shown that he has what it takes!

PHILLIPA MARCHESE

Mischievous eyes and a carefree manner hide the serious side of Phil's nature. We bet the busmen will miss her next year on their morning trips from Lawrence as much as we will.

YVONNE VANDENHECKE

Small, "cute," and shy! A frank, loyal friend— that's Yvonne.



SALUTATORY

ARENTS, teachers, schoolmates and friends, I welcome you here this evening in behalf of the class of nineteen-thirty six. We are taking this opportunity to extend to you our sincere gratitude for your sympathy, understanding, and co-operation all during our four years at Johnson High School.

Daily Contacts with Chemistry

Did you ever stop to think how many times the average person comes in contact with chemistry every day? These contacts are almost numberless. There are few articles in the home that have no connection with chemistry, either in their operation or in their manufacture. Chemistry has much to do with industry in all its forms. Agriculture and forestry depend on this science for their success, and medicine and chemistry go hand in hand.

For the purpose of seeing for ourselves the contacts with chemistry in our daily life, let us inspect an average day in my own life as an example.

Immediately on rising I use toothpaste, a compound made by chemists of precipitated chalk, which is calcium carbonate, and other ingredients, and soap, which is really sodium stearate and the result of carefully perfected processes.

I put on clothes, the cloth of which has been prepared by the careful application of chemistry. Perhaps it is rayon, which has been so perfected by chemists that it is gradually taking the place of silk. There are buttons made of celluloid, a synthetic plastic which it took years in chemical history to perfect. The clothes are brightly colored, a phenomenon made possible by dyes extracted from coal tar. I put on perfume whose delicate scent might be traced back to an ordinary lump of coal.

For breakfast I have puffed wheat, which was made possible by another chemical process. I have butter and milk and, perhaps, an egg, all of which have been preserved in a refrigerator cooled by circulating ammonia, an important chemical compound. I eat from china dishes which have been placed within the means of the most moderate house-keeper by the new processes of manufacture perfected by the chemist. I use silver that looks like the solid heirloom of centuries ago, but which is only silver plated on a baser metal by an electro-chemical process.

After breakfast I read a book whose bindings were chemically made and colored from coal-tar dyes, and whose paper was made from wood pulp, refined by various processes. Later I write a letter to a friend on paper which was made from old linen rags, refined and purified by chemical means. I use ink compounded by a chemist from iron sulfate and various extracts of other materials.

At lunch the dessert consists of gelatin made by a chemical process from bones dissolved in hydrochloric acid and then treated still further. Glue is also made by this same process.

In the afternoon, an automobile, driven by a battery dependent on chemical action for its operation, takes me to the city. There I attend a motion picture theater where I see a film, a result of numerous chemical processes, reflected on the screen. During the picture I eat candy whose manufacture is

closely related to chemistry. The sugars used in candy are refined by chemical means, the fruits are preserved by chemical compounds, the coloring matter is extracted chemically from coal-tar, and the other ingredients are equally involved with chemistry.

After dinner, which was prepared with numerous chemical contacts, I listen to the radio. The radio is closely connected with chemistry because of the chemical development of tubes and bulbs, and because of its electrochemical operation. Soon I receive a telephone call, and I converse over an instrument made of Bakelite, which is an artificial rubber manufactured through chemical process.

Before retiring I perform the nightly ritual so necessary to the feminine toilette. The creams and iotions are all chemically made and are composed, for the great part, of synthetic plastics. Then comes the brushing of my hair with a brush backed with Bakelite. My hair has allegedly been permanently curled by a process dependent on chemical reactions for its success.

Thus having made our inspection of an average day of my life, we understand and appreciate the value of chemistry in its practical applications. We have seen in concrete examples, a few of the numberless daily contacts with chemistry.

BARBARA S. MASON

CLASS HISTORY

EPTEMBER 7, 1932, and a new group of an even hundred freshmen entered the doors of Johnson High School, to be initiated into four more years of schooling so different from the first eight. The first week of school was a terror to these meek, timid freshmen. One difficulty after another arose. What did the bells mean? Where were the rooms? What were we supposed to do in class. However, by the end of the first week the majority of us were settled down.

The year of the entrance of the class of '36 saw many new inaugurations. Our esteemed principal, Mr. Hayes, was at that time beginning his first year in that position. Mr. Mitchell took Mr. Hayes' place as coach. With the union of the two assembly committees a student council was formed. Forty-five minutes had been added to the class time of previous years, therefore we were not excused until 2 P. M. That delightful institution, the detention room, was added for the benefit of naughty students. These changes made little difference to us, however, for we had had no experiences in Johnson High before this year.

After we had been in school a sufficient time to know each other well, the class election was held. The seat of honor, the presidency, went to Leroy Duncan. The only other events of importance during this year were the Senior-Freshman reception and the Freshman return party, both of which were well attended and acclaimed as great successes.

The second year of school was easier. We had become accustomed to the routine of high school and soon got into stride again. The major event of importance was the football dance tendered the football squad by the entire student body after a highly successful season. This year we elected Anthony Kapieka to the presidency, which position he has held these last three years.

The athletic members of our class were just beginning to star on the school teams at this time.

The Junior year at school was the most difficult. We had become accustomed to studying and at this time our studies reached their most difficult height. Little happened in our small social world, except for the Sophomore-Junior Dance held on December 8, 1934. Came commencement and we were Seniors. One year to go!

In September, 1935, we started our final grind. The members of our class were leaders in the sports. Various activities kept us going. Now it was our turn to give a reception to the Freshmen. Finally, in the last months of school various preparations for graduation kept us busy. The Freshmen gave us a return party on (May 15, 1936. Finally we were almost prepared for graduation.

We, the class of '36, entering one hundred strong, were now prepared to leave Johnson High School numbering but seventy-nine. Even at the last, examinations may decrease our ranks. But all who leave Johnson will leave with sincere regret. We leave our solid school life to enter the quicksands of the outer world.

CARL OLSON

CLASS ORATION

HEN we build let us build forever." This is the significant phrase which the Senior class has picked to be its motto. Well, what does it signify? In these words lie determination, the will to endure, the grit to see life through to its final episode. In this there is hope; the flaming torch which will carry us through all adversities with our colors flying. Remember the saying of that famous character of Dumas', The Count of Monte Cristo, "Hope and wait?" But we shall not wait! And above all, in back of these noble qualities stands comradeships. It is not "I" who shall build, but "we!" In union lies strength. And we, the coming generation, must take council of these words and unite to forge forward to a better and more perfect civilization. It has often been said that we shall take up the flaming torch of civilization and once more I say it. Grasp the torch, and in a united body let us march ahead, heads up and flags flying.

But it is important that you do not take this motto too literally. It is the idea that counts, not the words. Do you know the instructions given to a shot putter before he starts to compete? They are, "Pick out a spot as far away as possible, and then try to throw the shot beyond that point." Even if you do not reach that distance you will get considerably more distance than if you throw the shot without a definite goal. In two words is the answer "a goal." Pick yourself a goal and strive to reach it, surely somewhere you'll end up near the top, if not at the top. Then your next task will be for you to pick a bigger goal.

Remember always that it isn't the material things that usually last. Money is power, they say, but you can't take it with you to the grave. Power vanishes when you're dead, if you are fortunate enough to hold it that long No, remember that life is short. Do with it the best that you can. Every arrow feels the attraction of the earth.

It is impossible to realize the inadequacy of words until you try to express an idea. This motto is not only a group of words. It is a compact, sensible idea. Treat it as such. Actions, not words, make the man. Hot air can carry a balloon a long way, but it can't keep it there. No matter what tribulation there might be, there will always be happiness to balance the scales. Life is not all one long, sad story.

After tonight we are on our own. Let us take up the flung challenge and hurl it back into the teeth of the challenger, the world. Let us build so that we shall be remembered, as mighty men and women, builders supreme, great heroes and lovers of mankind. Let us leave a heritage of progress to our followers. But never forget the idea that material objects never last the longest, which is so admirably expressed by Percy Byssbe Shelly in the poem, "Ozymandias of Egypt." . . .

I met a traveler from an antique land
Who said, "Two vast and trunkless legs of stone
Stand in the desert. Near them on the sand,
Half sunk, a shattered visage lies, whose frown
And wrinkled lips, and sneer of cold command,
Tell that its sculptor will those passions read
Which yet survive, stamped on these lifeless things,
The hand that mocked them and the heart that fed."
And on the pedestal these words appear:
"My name is Ozymandias, king of kings
Look on my works, ye Mighty, and despair!"
Nothing beside remains. Round the decay
Of that colossal wreck, boundless and bare
The lone and level sands stretch far away.

LEROY DUNCAN '36

CLASS ESSAY

How Can We Show Our Patriotism?



ATRIOTISM in its literal sense means devotion to one's country. In what respect can the average individual show that fidelity and reverence to his country? When we speak of patriotism what concept do you have? What picture or idea comes to your mind?

To one type of person the word patriotism is synonymous with the sound of marching feet,— the beat of martial music,— the inspiring strains of the national anthem,— or with the sight of Old Glory unfurled, the emblem of our supremacy wherever it may wave. To such a one, patriotic devotion means a proper respect for this flag; to stand with head uncovered— and right hand over the heart when the stars and stripes go by— to be the first to rise at the sound of the Star Spangled Banner,— to respect with sincerity the oath of allegiance— perhaps even if occasion demands, to answer unhesitatingly the call to arms.

To another individual patriotism means a whole-hearted loyalty to our government. He considers it his duty as a citizen of the United States to keep himself well informed of the trend of national events,— to select as best he can the proper cause to support in the interest of the general welfare of the country. When he goes to the polls he does his duty as he sees it, conscientiously, not with any thought of personal benefit or because there may be a friend on the voting list. He votes for the man who, he believes, can do the most to promote the welfare and happiness of the American people, one and all.

Still a third idea of patriotism is held by the individual whose pride in our historical heritage is unbounded. He likes to expand upon the bravery of the little band of Pilgrims who formed the nucleus of our great nation,— who suffered untold privations for a cause which they thought right. Often times he boasts of his Pilgrim Ancestry. Various events seem outstanding in the growth of our nation from that time to the present and in every crisis of war or peace there were outstanding characters who seem to symbolize patriotism.

There is one more appeal that the word patriotism may have for some of us,— the more civic challenge that the average citizen may answer in his daily life. If each of us in his own community would serve his fellow neighbors,— would dispense his charity with discrimination— would obey absolutely the traffic regulations when driving a car— would even, unobserved, pick up stray bits of glass on the highway or help a fellow traveler in distress— if each of us, in short, would think of others, how could this civic spirit fail to combine in making a better nation— for the whole is but the sum of its various parts?

How complete would be our devotion to our country if we could show it in all these phases! We all can try at least to become exemplary citizens in our own small township;— we can keep informed of economic values and use our influence to make our nation a better one in which to live— and in our love of country, thrill with pardonable pride at the sight of the stars and stripes— feel a tingling in our pulses at the first triumphant strains of the Star Spangled Banner.

DORIS A. LEBEL



VALEDICTORY

Internationalism and Peace

HAT perfect state of happiness where war is exiled and the peoples of the earth live side by side in contentment and peace! Long has this Utopia been sought throughout the ages, and yet always has it remained out of reach, elusive to the grasp of struggling mankind. Today in our modern age of advanced civilization man is becoming ever more conscious of that ideal, ever more anxious to attain it.

Whenever there is talk of internationalism, most people immediately think of its supposed dangers, its follies, its wickedness. They envision a world with all natural boundaries done away with, all governments made equal, and all those traditions which are the basis of national patriotism abolished. But true internationalism is something far different. It is strengthened by national feeling and pride, but the people instead of showing this patriotism by force and war try to do some service to humanity. In performing this service they are proud because they have made their country more notable, but above all they are glad because they have benefitted the world and their fellowmen. Peace would be assured by the banishment of national hatreds and jealousies.

World peace is extremely important now because we realize the terrible destruction a world war would inflict; world peace has become a necessity because civilized peoples finally realize that if civilization does not conquer war, war will conquer civilization.

And yet, since world unity and peace are so clearly an advantage to all, why have they not yet been achieved? It seems a very simple matter to attain them, and the hindrance which has so far prevented them is just as simple. This stumbling-block is human nature. If we should turn back the pages of history to the time of prehistoric man, we should still find human beings struggling against each other. It is their nature and the law of self-preservation to be greedy and grasping for their personal gains. Man has always desired power; man has always been jealous of someone situated better than himself; man has always had the desire for revenge; man has always thought that his race, his creed, and his customs were just a little better than all others. These are the conditions which have led to war. They can not be changed. The problem is: Can these natural characteristics be restrained so that people can live together in toleration of each other?

Let us see just how much we have progressed through the centuries The first real form of government was the city-state. Athens, Sparta, and Rome belonged in this class. Out of this sprang up the most remarkably supreme government—the Roman Empire. This rule brought the whole world under one head. Even today we have many evidences of Roman culture, perhaps surpassing that of ours, which shows what this magnificent system accomplished. The Roman Empire was the closest semblance to internationalism that we have ever known. But this was possible only because all civil disturbances were restrained by the great power at its head. When this central power fell, the whole structure deteriorated, and the Dark Ages followed. As this era of ignorance and barbarous invasions passed, nations as we recognize them today were formed. From that time on, Europe was in a state of continual war and turmoil. So we see that when the world became a

group of nations, each greedily seeking its own exclusive welfare, civilization was turned backward.

But what of the efforts which have been made to offset this quarrelsome tendency? America has always supported peaceful policies, though she has not adhered strictly to them. Washington, Jefferson, Theodore Roosevelt, all have favored a policy of aloofness and neutrality toward foreign nations. The Monroe Doctrine, issued to guard America from foreign entanglements, has been our guidepost for the last century. Today we are still trying to follow the advice of the great leaders of our country whose warnings still linger in our memory. We are still trying and must continue to try to gain advantages for ourselves, but not greedily to the detriment of others; rather we must hope that by our example we may benefit our fellowmen. We must hope that by our policy of friendly aloofness we may further the cause of internationalism and peace. No more fitting or wiser words can be found than those of George Washington as he said in his Farewell Address:

"Against the insidious wiles of foreign influence (I conjure you to believe me, fellow-citizens) the jealousy of a free people ought to be constantly awake. It is our true policy to steer clear of permanent alliances with any portion of the foreign world. Observe good faith and justice toward all nations; cultivate peace and harmony with all."

Mr. Hayes: For four years you have been the beloved and respected principal of Johnson High School. This is the first graduating class which you have guided through its full four years. Because of this and also because in your daily work and cooperation with us you have endeared yourself to every one of us, the class of nineteen hundred and thirty-six hopes, as it bids you farewell, that it has earned a place in your heart, as you have in the heart of each and every one of us.

Teachers of Johnson High School: Without your patient and cooperative tutelage, our career at Johnson would not have culminated so successfully. We hope that the passing years will prove that your careful guidance has not been wasted.

Parents and Friends: We know that your influence has been an inspiration to us during our high school course to aim for higher achievements. Your encouraging words have kept us striving onward. This is one debt which we can never forget. We thank you from the depths of our hearts.

Schoolmates: As we graduate tonight into the higher school of life, we leave you the heritage of pride in your school. We hope that in your work in the future you will carry on the standards which we have upheld, and improve the results which we have attained. The happy hours of companionship which we have spent with you will long linger in our memory.

Classmates: We have reached a milestone in our pathway of life. The thought of separation as we go on, each of us in a different direction, strikes a sad note in this happy hour. May we always remember our high school days, happy and carefree, now seeming so short as they pass fleetingly into history. They are gone forever, never to return. May we cherish the memory of each other's faces and the beautiful associations formed when we were happy-go-lucky classmates together. Goodbye, and carry on!

MARY LOUISE GREENLER

CLASS WILL

E the Class of 1936, having emerged victorious after four years of active warfare, hereby bequeath to our most humble successors a few trifles, hoping they will follow the sage advice given in the following ponderous document. To the faculty we leave our earnest thanks and the remains of their steel-covered nerves, and to the student body our deepest sympathy which we hope will sustain them through their remaining years of school.

Mary McIntosh leaves her preference for out-of-town fellows, (privately we believe it's a good idea) to Ruth Keating.

Ruth Dawson leaves a pair of her famous toeless sandals to Mary Thompson.

Phillipa Marchese leaves her nonchalant air, (we wonder if she smokes Murads) to Phyllis Pearl who is a little too serious.

Kathleen Smith leaves her secret method for keeping blonde hair blonde to Pearl Donnelly.

Irene LaPrelle leaves the inside story of her many affairs to Pearl Waterhouse, who we'll wager could write a fairly good story along the same lines herself.

Mary Burns leaves her quiet friendliness and good fellowship to Elineth McCubbin who has made herself popular by these same characteristics.

Bill Andrews leaves Paul Bixby a little enthusiasm for the Anti-War League, which he feels, maybe Paul will need before he's through.

Roland Gesing and Everett Bennett leave..... with regrets.

Carl Olson leaves his intellectual mind to John Patterson who perhaps is, still wondering what the word means.

Dorothy Taylor leaves some of her vitality to Stella Mazurenko who will need it if she doesn't get a new car.

Yvonne Vandenhecke leaves her modesty to Elizabeth Temple.

Corinne Lewis leaves her diary entitled: "Memories of a Modern Cleopatra" to Marion Bamford who we hope will give the rest of us a chance to read it. We always wanted to know what really happened to a very serious, affair.

Bud Cunio bequeaths to Warren Drew his title of Rudy Vallee of the Senior Class.

Henry Martin leaves to Frank Murphy his nightly post at Perkin's Drug. Store with the warning "You can have the post, but not the girl."

Henry Beanland leaves some of his long leggedness and characteristic walk to Everett Woodhouse.

Arlene Walker leaves her various hues of fingernail polish to Evelyn Sauvegeot. Use it only with Frankie's permission, of course, Evelyn.

Barbara Mason leaves her ability to talk for fifteen-minute stretches to Dot Rokes, Dot may be able to use this gift when anger takes her breath away.

Tom Barron leaves his most successful cure for insomnia, forty-five minutes in an Economics Class to Frank Spofford, and his love of fresh air to Gilbert Rea.

Helen Mackie leaves some of the perseverance which has made her one of our best girl students, to Katherine Sheridan.

John Benson leaves a few of his basketball trophies to John Chadwick, also his advice on how to steer clear of all hero worshippers.

Claire Carroll with characteristic generosity leaves her happy-go-lucky nature to Barbara Chase.

Joe McEvoy leaves to John Klufts some of his innocence.

Mildred Bara leaves a few of her admiring swains, along with a string of broken hearts, to Doris Kent.

Deborah Stillings leaves to Annie McNeil a flashlight, so when coming home nights after late dates, she can find her way around.

Marietta Hill leaves a few inches to Rose Vernile, who is just as cute as she is.

Bobby Riley leaves Carol Barker his weekly Saturday night visits. It's a long walk out, Bobby, but we're sure it's worth it.

Speed Gabys leaves to Bud Roberts his ability to write poetry to certain members of the fair sex, with the earnest wish that Bud does not get into trouble with it as Speed did one day, much to the embarrassment of a very lovely Senior girl.

Benny Polichnowski, after much deliberation, leaves his ability to talk himself around any argument inside of school or out, to Ernie Roberts, who possibly may have had more use for it this year in history than he will next; and his go-getter attitude toward the ladies to Tony Detora.

Dorothy Reeves leaves her bottles of wave set, curlers, and other implements of war against men to Dorothy Lord, with the hope that Dot does as good a job with them as she has done.

Ralph Joyce, to the surprise of the Senior class, leaves his love of economics to Pete McGrail, who we are sure will need much more than Ralph' could ever leave him.

Stanley Ward, Beau Brummel of the Senior class, with a great soulful sigh, leaves to Chester Lundquist the love of the typewriting room in which he spent most of his spares, and his title of "Teacher's Pet" which he worked so hard for with the help of a certain commercial teacher, to Stuart Coughlin.

Peggy McLay, leaves to Julia Narushof some of her Webster's Standard Dictionary words and the proper pronunciation of the same, hoping that Julia uses them as frequently and as properly as she has done.

Ruth Kershaw and Jimmy Evangelos leave their method of staying in love through two years of high school to Teddy Cassidy and Carl Lager, who haven't found the perfect system yet.

Doris Albrecht leaves her famous cooking recipes to Barbara Eldridge, who may be able to open her own tea room some day with their help.

Dan Connelly leaves his spontaneous grin which he has found helps out a lot to Tom McKiernon. Such a combination of brains and cheerfulness ought to prove irresistible.

Barbara Eagle leaves her pamphlet on "Beauty through Dignity" to Ann Dineen who seems to forget occasionally that she's grown up.

Hannah Goff leaves her white elephants to Olive Grove along with her shares in the Sophomore class. We'll leave this warning— "Remember that an elephant never forgets, so take it easy on Tom."

Ray Dufton leaves to Eileen Doherty her ability to fall for various members of the faculty, with or without their consent.

Steve Barbett, after much persuasion decides to leave to Norman Stead his frequent fits of giggling, which seem to come on in some mysterious man-

ner whenever he approaches the vicinity of Speed Gabys and Jimmy Evangelos.

Billy Currier leaves some of his business ability to George Dehullu, hoping of course that George doesn't build up too thriving a business

Horace Culpon leaves his pamphlet "What the well dressed man is wearing" which, by the way we feel he refers to occasionally, to Joe Maker, and some of his bashfulness to Tony Detora who isn't blessed with that particular gift.

Grace McNally leaves to Marie Doiron her newest invention— a pair of felt shoes which Grace told us confidentially come in very handy when coming home in the wee small hours of the morning.

Mary Koroskys leaves to Doris Dimery her genteel voice. Maybe with what you have, Doris we'll hear from you some day.

Allison Kirk leaves to Rachel Kruswitz her map of North Andover, all dark lanes clearly labeled and checked as to nightly population of each. This is so Rachel wont be led astray by any city slicker.

Kay Currier leaves a few of the fights she has with a certain "Guy" to Dorothy McGregor. Maybe this will relieve the monotony a bit, Dot. Kay also leaves her annual parts in the A. A. play to that talented young Junior, Marie Dolon, whom we have noticed is doing very well for herself.

Stella Ringalo leaves to Helen McEvoy her private address book of Lawrence's Dine and Dance Resorts.

Eleanor Robertson leaves her well thumbed directory entitled "The Cream of the Johnson Crop" to the most cheerful of Junior Girls, Emily Sanderson, just in case you ever want a change, Emily.

Winifred Perry leaves her patent on a specially constructed clock which hangs on the kitchen wall, guaranteed to shut off at ten o'clock to Peggy McRobbie, whom we understand is also a night owl.

Sylvia Broderick leaves to Isabelle Phelan her title of "best all round girl," which we feel she most justly deserves, and to Rosemary Cashman the good sportsmanship which has made her a leader in sports.

Doris Lebel leaves to Alice Emmason her knack of doing things perfectly the first time, and the respect which she has gained from classmates and faculty to cute Helen Daw.

Tony Kapeika leaves his booklet, "A Thousand Ways to Fame and Fortune" to Needham Brown along with a few pointers on how to conduct an orderly Senior class meeting.

George Casserly leaves his treasured violin to Joseph Katter who, we hear, can handle it nicely too.

Rita McDonald leaves a book entitled "Happy Days spent in the Racket Store" to Frances Kmiec, who may find many valuable tips therein.

Grace Pearson leaves her quiet, demure little ways to curly headed Olga Ceplikas.

Julia Malek leaves her ability to wield a crayon and paint brush artistically to Mary Curtin.

Violet Turner leaves her successful method of passing notes during spare periods to Alice Hadys. We are told this can be accomplished under the very noses of the sharpshooters of the faculty, if practiced for long enough.

John Curtin leaves memories of week-end visits to Boston damsels to Frank Symosek, and a few football laurels to Harold West.

Marion Currier leaves her persistent good nature to Phyllis Gallant along

with a cute pair of dimples.

Fernley Wilcox leaves to Joe Gaudette the advice— "It wont hurt the grey matter to be used more than once."

George Banker leaves to William Holt his indifference to work of all kinds.

Frank Korycki leaves his admiration for the fair sex to James Hargreaves who is somewhat of a woman-hater himself, and his healthy outdoor look to James Williams.

LeRoy Duncan, having not yet decided whether or not to leave this institution, the cares of the world being too heavy for his puny shoulders, leaves his favorite seat in the library to Horace Hyman; his ambition and eloquent voice to Robert Galaher, and his favorite cereal for growing children to Douglas McCormack.

Viola DeNault leaves a pair of shears to Mildred Dill, just in case she ever has to cut her hair which by the way is the envy of many of the permanent wave addicts.

Phyllis Keating leaves her preference for older type of men to Ruth Drummond.

Ann Moore leaves her ability to get along with anyone and everyone to Rose McEvoy, who is a worthy successor.

Lawrence Higginbottom leaves his ability to get along with all teachers to Robert Sanborn but advises him to take it easy because they all get fed up sooner or later with childish ways.

Fred Phelan leaves his smoothness on the dance floor to Jackson Hayman.

Oscar Richard leaves his fervent opinions on whether or not Johnson should have a "prom" to Gordon Thurlow, whom we have noticed also has a mind of his own.

Harry Cohen leaves his artistic soul to Mason Downing and his slightly radical ideas to Walter Frederick.

Bruno Kasheta leaves his ability to bluff through many classes (with the help of willing friends) to Walter Roberts.

Evelyn Bunker leaves a kerosene lamp to Evelyn Clark so that when she stays up so late studying nights she may really be burning the midnight oil.

Catherine Cunningham leaves her abundant crop of curly hair to Barbara Knowles, who seems to have trouble sometimes trying to decide just what to do with hers.

Mary Greenler leaves Mary Wilcox some good advice on how to study, this method being tried and proven successful. If it doesn't work, Mary, we'll say that the Boxford air must have something to do with it.

John Kane leaves to the entire Junior class his ingenuity and dramatic ability which enabled the Senior class to make a success of a Stunt Night exhibition which might have been a flop otherwise.

We, the Class of 1936, having thus bestowed many of our most prized possessions upon our humble successors, do fix our wobbly signatures to this weighty document, in the year of Our Lord nineteen hundred and thirty six.

Signed

RITA M. RAND In behalf of the Class of 1936

Witnesses:

EILEEN McALOON WILLIAM CALLAHAN

CLASS PROPHECY

S I gazed leisurely at the rolling waves of the Atlantic through the window of my private super-charged tri-motor cabin plane, the thoughts of my happy school days at Johnson High were revived. I thought of my former schoolmates and wondered how the wheel of fortune had turned for them.

Here I was, the president of the Trans-Atlantic Air Lines, wondering if my schoolmates had fared as well as I. The plane swiftly began to descend; land was in sight. We soon landed on the tarmac of New York's largest air-iport. My pilot taxied the plane to one of the hangars, so that mechanics could refuel and inspect it.

Alighting from the plane, my gaze wandered to a greasy-faced mechanic approaching. Familiar features aroused my suspicions as to who he might be, yet it could be unbelievable, but to my amazement the mechanic was no other than John Curtin. After a short conversation in which he told me he was married and also a proud father, he also told me his close chum Henry Martin was a famous aeronaut in the army, which I thought was a suitable position for him, because he was very much interested in army life while a student at Johnson High.

Strolling around, I saw a blond fellow who was peacefully sleeping under the carriage of a plane. Glancing a second time I recognized under a beard of a few days' growth, my former backfield mate, Bruno Kasheta. Awaking from his sleep he recognized me and told me that he was waiting for some person to give him a ride back to North Andover. From further inquiry I learned that he was just finishing his trip around the world. I invited him to fly with me to North Andover. On the way we grinned and groaned while talking over our high school days.

After landing, we went into the cafe for lunch. We learned that Ralph Joyce and Irene LaPrelle had formed a partnership and were making a profitable business.

While enjoying my Java I scanned the North Andover Times, and found that Carl Olson was the owner of this paper and had established it with Rita Rand as the editor, for she had successfully carried out her school ambition to become a great editor.

Turning to the second page, my eye caught an interesting advertisement, "Reduce by McNally's Easy Method." My eye gazed to a conflicting advertisement: "Increase your Weight by taking Miss McLay's New Vitamin Compounds."

Looking further into the paper on the theatrical page, I saw that Bronislaw Polichnowski was giving a violin recital at Stevens Hall, after a successful tour in Europe. He was to be accompanied at the piano by the inimitable pianist Eleanor Robertson.

I also noticed that John L. Kane Jr. was making his first appearance as a comedian under the supervision of Evelyn Bunker, at the Half Moon Night Club, owned and operated by Deborah Stillings, Kathleen Smith and Yvonne Vandenhecke. The music for the floor show was to be furnished by the local jazz band consisting of Robert Riley, Stanley Ward, George Casserly and Fernley Wilcox.

Laying the paper aside, I wandered out of the cafe and hailed a taxi. After I had seated myself, the driver, with a big grin, asked me where I wanted to go. Then and there I recognized Lawrence Higginbottom, who told he he

was working for George Banker's "All Around Taxi Service," whose slogan was "Pay before you ride."

Alighting from the taxi at Mass, Ave., I decided to stroll up town. Walking up Perry Street, I saw a husky fellow digging up a water main. Sweat was rolling down his face, but he seemed to work untiringly. As he stopped for a moment to wipe the sweat from his eyes, I found out he was Stephen Barbett. Inquiring of him if this was his regular job, I learned that he was just hardening up for his coming bout, which meant a chance for the world's heavy-weight wrestling title.

Leaving Steve to his work, I leisurely strolled toward the Union School. Here I saw a fellow who was picking up papers which had been scattered around by the children. As he came near to me, I recognized Thomas Barron. In a short conversation which followed, he told me that he was the janitor of the school.

Tom invited me to look the school over. As I walked down the corridor, I heard a familiar voice scolding a first grade pupil. Investigating I found the teacher was none other than Mildred Bara. I was also told that the pupil whom she was scolding was the son of James Evangelos, who had married his high school girl-friend, Ruth Kershaw, and he was now the Athletic Director at Johnson High, replacing Mr. Cavalieri who was now coaching at Holy Cross.

I also learned that Henry Beanland, after graduating from school joined the Merchant Marine, and he had worked himself up from scrub boy to cabin boy, and was expecting a promotion any time.

Leaving Tom to take care of the school, I decided to walk up Middlesex Street. As I turned the corner, I was knocked over by a dog. A lady began to apologize for the action of her dog. The lady to my surprise was Winifred Perry. She told me she had inherited a fortune, and her daily work consisted of taking her dog for a walk.

As I was leaving Miss Perry, I saw a fellow with a milkman's outfit approaching. At a distance I recognized Frank Korycki, who later told me that he was the supervisor at Glennie's, and that Horace Culpon was working there, but spent most of his time sampling ice-cream specials.

Walking further, I came to a beauty parlor and there standing in the doorway were three ladies, whom I recognized as Ruth Dawson, Barbara Eagle and Rachel Dufton. From them I learned that they were given quite a lot of competition by Daniel Connelly, who was running a beauty parlor and barber shop, with the assistance of Marietta Hill.

As I strolled farther up the street, I saw a fellow who was cleaning his suit after fixing a flat. Seeing me he energetically began to give me a sales talk on brushes. At the sound of his voice, I recognized Roland Gesing who told me that he was District Manager for the Fuller Brush Company.

I told Gesing that I was sight-seeing the town. He told me he was going to Johnson High and wanted me to accompany him. As I was refusing the ride, he dragged me into the car, so I couldn't disappoint him.

On the way he stated that he was going to try to sell some brushes to his old pal Everett Bennett, who was now janitor of Johnson High.

I also learned that Carolyn Currier, Phillipa Marchese, Violet Turner and Arlene Walker were successful housewives, and he had succeeded in selling them his wares.

We soon stopped at the school. Gesing went looking for Bennett, and I strolled inside to the cafeteria. I heard familiar voices chatting. Stepping

into the doorway, I noticed that Hannah Goff and Helen Mackie were busy making lunches. After a short conversation I learned that both were running the cafeteria, and the goods were supplied by one of William Currier's chain stores, for Bill and his sister Marion Currier were owners of the largest chain store organization in New England.

Leaving the ladies to their work, I went upstairs. Walking into the principal's office, I was greeted by Mary Greenler who in a conversation told me that she was taking the place of Mr. Hayes who had retired, and was now busy writing a new book of Mathematical Theories. She also told me that'

she was ably assisted by Doris Lebel.

Leaving Miss Greenler to her work, I wandered into the library. Here I found Oscar Richard cleaning the trophies. Inquiring why he was doing this, he told me he was the sole proprietor and worker of the North Andover Window Cleaners and Polishers, and he thought it was his duty to keep the trophies in shape.

Walking to Room 8, I found Miss Mason teaching French. When she recognized me, she stopped her work and joined me in a pleasant conversation. From this chat I learned that Anne Moore and Dorothy Reeves were

serving as Models for Harry Cohen, who was a famous artist.

As I went down stairs, I walked to the manual training room. Here I found John Benson, who had left his West Boxford ranch to teach pupils the art of wood work.

Leaving John, I decided to walk to Stevens Pond. As I was walking past the mill, I saw Frank Cunio who told me that he was the day watchman, and that Stella Ringalo was Anthony Kapeika's secretary, for Tony was now.

a superintendent in the mill.

As I came to the pond I found Doris Albrecht reading a book. In a conversation I learned that she had charge of the girls' building, and that (Fran), Mary Burns was her helper. She also told me that Mary Koroskys was the owner of the biggest fruit orchard in North Andover. Mary had hired Rita McDonald to be her chauffeur and Mary McIntosh was her maid, also influencing Julia Malek to be her cook.

Miss Albrecht told me that there was a carnival at Grogan's Field, and if

I went to see it, I would get a few surprises.

About eight that night after having supper with the Evangeloses, Jim and I went to the carnival.

The first attraction was a fellow influencing the people to throw base-balls at the nigger-dodger. I recognized this fellow to be George Nolan, and the nigger-dodger was Joseph McEvoy, whom I couldn't help but recognize under his black even though he had painted himself up.

We came to a tent which housed the fortune-tellers and they were none

other than Claire Carroll, Catherine Cunningham and Phyllis Keating.

"The greatest of all dancers, those three young ladies. Step up and see them dance!" This is what I heard Leroy Duncan shouting, and when I came closer I recognized his dancers as Allison Kirk, Corinne Lewis and Grace Pearson. I also found Dorothy Taylor selling the tickets for the show.

Walking farther we saw Viola DeNault selling pop-corn and ice cream. The best thrills of the night were supplied by Fred Phelan who put on an exhibition of tight-rope walking, and by Sylvia Broderick doing her 100 foot

dive into five feet of water.

As I was flying back to New York, I knew I would never forget the pleasant day which I had spent in my old home town.

CLASS BALLOT

Best Boy Student				•			Carl Olson
Best Girl Student	•						
Most Popular Boy							
							Rita Rand
							. Mildred Bara
Class Grind .							Doris Lebel
							Benny Polichnowski
							. Ralph Joyce
Class Vamp .	•	•		•			Allison Kirk
Class Flapper .		•					. Corinne Lewis
Class Humorist							
Cutest Girl .	•	•	•				. Ruth Kershaw
Best Looking Boy							
Most Innocent Boy							
Most Innocent Girl							
Quietest Boy .							
							. Frances Burns
							Carl Olson
Most Promising Girl		•					Mary L. Greenler
Sleepiest Boy .			•	•	•		. Bruno Kasheta
Best Natured Girl		•					Allison Kirk
Best Natured Boy							. Anthony Kapeika
Class Actor .							. Anthony Kapeika
Class Actress .				•	•		. Carolyn Currier
Most Talkative Boy				•		•	Benny Polichnowski
Most Talkative Girl				•	•		. Winifred Perry
Class Baby			•				. Ruth Kershaw
Class Dancer .		•		•			. · Bruno Kasheta
Class Eater .							Leroy Duncan
Shyest Boy .							. George Casserly
Shyest Girl .	•			•			. Frances Burns
Class Sheik					0		Anthony Kapeika
Class Poet .	•			•		•	John Kane
Class Heartbreaker							. Anthony Kapeika
Most Athletic Boy			•				. James Evangelos
Most Athletic Girl	•						. Sylvia Broderick
Laziest Boy .							. George Banker
Most Beautiful Smile							. Allison Kirk
Nerviest Person (boy	7)						. Leroy Duncan
Nerviest Person (gir	1)						. Rachel Dufton

Do You Remember When

Mr. Donovan, in his English and German classes, occasionally supplied a few remarks of his own about love and married life?

A pail of green paint fell on the head of a certain chemistry teacher, causing her to get a "baldy?"

We surprised everybody by our performance in the '35 stunt?

The Johnson dance following the '35 banquet was held at Canobie Lake?

So many Senior girls joined the History and International Relations Club because they thought that one of the "grand opera" twins was going to have charge of it?

A former German teacher occasionally forgot to come to class?

Leroy Duncan showed his oratorical ability in (Modern History?

And how Coach Cav became so popular with the girls?

Ruthy and Jimmie went entirely out of circulation?

The momentous question of choosing between a banquet and a prom arose at the '35 and '36 meetings?

"Pussyfoot" Mitchell sneaked into the library?

"Pop" periodically reprimanded us for our behavior and took our recess away?

Detention room was first established?



CLASS OF 1936

Anderclassmen-



CLASS OF 1937



CLASS OF 1938



CLASS OF 1939

Activities

SPORTS, 1935-'36

Under the capable and efficient tutelage of our new coach, James Cavalieri, the Johnson teams have again closed a very successful season. The girls' mentors, Dorothy Colburn and Glenna Kelly, have also done commendable work.

In football the boys won five games and lost five. The team scored only in the games won, and in winning them compiled a total of 110 points or the amazing average of 22 points per game won. LeRoy Duncan captained the team while the captains-elect for next season are Ernest and William Roberts.

The Boys' basketball team again turned in a fine performance by winning the Lowell Suburban League. This is the third season in succession that Johnson has won that League championship. They also placed as runners-up in the Townsend Tournament for which they received a silver trophy and silver souvenir basketballs. Captaining the team this year was John Benson who will be succeeded by Walter Roberts, captain-elect for next season.

The girls also turned in a very successful season by winning the Lowell Suburban League for the second successive season. As gifts from the school they received silver souvenir basketballs. Co-captains Sylvia Broderick and Corinne Lewis led the team.

The baseball season has not as yet got underway, but prospects for a good team are very bright and the boys should win a majority of their games. The captain of the team is James Evangelos.

And so another class passes out of the athletic limelight at Johnson, but before this Senior class goes, it is its sincerest hope that the coaches and captains-elect will have a successful season next year and in the years to come.



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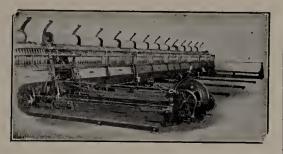
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